

T H E

Visions and P—hp—s

Of the RIGHT HONOURABLE

S—m—n L—d L—v—t,

Which were revealed unto his LORDSHIP,
when he was skulking in the Island *Morar*, by
the late L—d *St—b—ll—n*, May 13, 1746.



N B. The Box in which this was in, was thrown
into the Lake, and was found by one *Hugh Mac
Donald*, Servant to *Clanronnold*.

1857

Wm. H. Jones

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THERE is no Man of common Discretion, but may, by observing Events, have a glimmering Fore-knowledge of what shall come to pass with regard to himself. For my own Part I must confess that I have been always fore-warned of all the Revolutions, I have undergone, since I have been fifteen Years Old—But since all Things are governed and directed by a superior Being, it was never in my Power to evade any one of them, tho' never so much to my Hurt and Disadvantage.

B

My

My History is too well known to the World, to enter into a Detail of it at present. Therefore will content myself to leave to Posterity, few Observes or Remarks that I have made, or rather were revealed unto me in my present Recluse, and which will surely come to pass, after I am laid in my Grave.

After the fatal Battle of *C--l--d--n*, when I as well as others, of my unhappy, tho' brave Countrymen, was to shun the Carnage intended against all Ranks and Degrees, without respect to either Age or Sex, obliged through the Caprice of Fortune, to absent my own House and Estate, and look out for Safety among the wild Inhabitants of the Forest.

My Son *Alexander*, out of his filial Duty to his aged and decriped Father, gathered together a select and trusty Number of my Friends
to

to carry me about in a Litter. But finding no Place a safe Retreat for me on my own Estate, they proposed to carry me to the *Western-Highlands*, among the *Camerons* and *M^c Donalds* who were then like to gather to a Body a second Time. I cheerfully agreed to this Proposal, and was accordingly carried to *Muidart*, where a few of our scattered Troops were then assembled, among whom were some of the Chiefs, who agreed to bring to the Field, a competent Number of Men, either to die Sword in Hand, or oblige the Government to give them Terms.

But most of the contracting Parties failing to bring their Quotas to the Rendezvous, it was thought proper to disperse, and that every one should consult his own Safety, as it should seem best to him. I was the only Person at that Meeting, who could not trust less or more to my

Heels, and tho' my Life was, by course of Nature, near its Exit, yet I was willing to take the best Care of it I could: So asked my Friends what they intended to do with me, to which they answer'd, that they were ready to live and die with me, but that they trusted greatly to my Advice, which they said was always salutary to them; I ordered therefore to build a Boat as soon as possible, on *Loch Morar*, a fresh-water Lake, two Miles from the Sea, in this *Loch* there is an Island, to which we retir'd as soon as our Boat was finished, having got together all the Provisions we could find in that Country.

There my Friends, thinking I was out of the Reach of my merciless Enemies (who accustomed to be beat at Home and Abroad, were like all other cow-hearted Wretches, inexorable Conquerors) did all in their Power
to

to accommodate me and my Son ; they prepared such coarse Fare as we then had of, which I eat very plentifully, and having got no Rest for some Nights before, I found myself disposed to Sleep, so order'd to make up a Bed mixt with Fog or Moss—I had no sooner laid me down on this Mossy Bed, than a pleasant Slumber seal'd my Eyes, in which me thought, I was translated in the twinkling of an Eye, into a Part resembling that of St. *James's*, were two Champions in their full Armour, were one on each Side the *Mall*. One of which (whose Name I learn'd, was *Lanius*) robust and corpulent, was cloathed in tawdry Yellow, faced with Black, and his Head shaven. The other (who was called *Paciferus*) Tall and Genteel, was arrayed in light Sky-coloured Blue, trimed with Silver, a Lawrel Crown on his Head, and an Olive Branch in his left Hand. These Champions had

no sooner viewed each other, than it was proclaimed by found of Trumpet, that the Friend of both should range themselves on their respective Sides: Upon this the unthinking Mob, all to a Man, seemed to declare for *Lanius*, as the likelier to carry his Point, but soon changed Sides, when they saw Thousands from different Quarters, advancing to assist *Paciferus*, so that *Lanius* being deserted by his Party, was obliged to fly for Safety, and leave *Paciferus* at full Freedom to thank and reward his Friends according to their Merits. I looked over my Shoulder to see what became of *Lanius*, and behold there was a great Fire in the *Area*, of the adjacent Palace, which began by this Time to make considerable Progress towards the Neighbouring Houses.

There was among the Spectators,
a Man

a Man (whom the People called *Pestiferus*, the Father of *Lanius*) resembling a King, in his Regalias, mounted on a white Steed, with the Rains loose over his Shoulder; He was much crowded with a confus'd and dejected Retinue, which incessantly cryed aloud, O *Pestiferus*, save us and thyself from the Flames, for *Lanius* thy Son is no more. These Words were no sooner spoke, than something was heard to make a crackling Noise in the Fire, upon which the Horse started, and ran away with his Rider, tho' heavily, by reason of the Crowd that stuck fast in his Main and Tail.—They were scarcely out of Sight, when the Fire abated of its own accord, and every thing seemed in the greatest Order imaginable, under the Direction of *Paciferus*, I was much delighted with so sudden and agreeable a Change, but had the
Mortification

Mortification when I awaked, to find that it was all a Dream.

I rose in the Morning, full of the Impression of my last Night's Dream. And after I had Breakfasted I retired (in order to amuse myself, with Speculations suitable to the Times) into a Part of the Island, which by the Inscriptions on some of the Stones, appeared to have been a Place of Worship Time out of Memory.

This moved my Curiosity to know futher about it, therefore I began to examine Stone by Stone, very narrowly, but the Characters were so defaced by length of Time, and the Weather, that I could gather nothing from them but the following Lines, which I take to be the Conclusion of a certain Prophecy, Dated *May 1392*, with the Letters *M. M. D.*

When

WHEN Gallia's Bands, shall sweep the
 Belgick Coast,
 And Britons weep for thousands they have lost,
 When sullen Dutch-men dread the Gallick
 Shore;
 And E — d Bankrupt Russian Aid implore.
 When Rivers cease to run their wonted
 Course,
 And turn their Waters to their Mother Source.
 When Threats from France, shall frighten
 Britain's Isle,
 Then shall a Youth, return from his Exile.
 At whose approach a N — g shall take his
 Flight,
 In — — — — hundred and forty eight.

Tho' I sincerely believed that there
 was something couched in these Lines,
 I made no Scrutiny, because the
 Meaning of such is seldom clearly
 discovered, till they come to pass.

It was then twelve o' Clock of the
 Day, and the Sun whose Beams were
 very scorching, through the Reflexion
 of the Water, obliged me to look out
 for a cooler Shade, were I laid down
 not so much to Ruminare on what I

C

had

had Dream'd the Night before, or amuse myself with the Discovery of the Day, as to give way to Grief, for my distressed Country, with the State of my unhappy Family, and the Cruel Fate of the Hero, under whose Banner I and my Clan engaged.

I was no sooner immersed in these melancholy Thoughts, when lo a Person cloathed in White, and winged like an Angel appeared unto me, and said, Cousin *Simon*, be not afraid, neither be troubled in thy Spirit, concerning thy Family, nor concerning the Hero, whose just Quarrel you espoused. He is the peculiar Care of Heaven, therefore he shall see an End of all his Sufferings, and in due Time be in Condition to reinstate your Ancient Family in its Pristine Glory. He shall indeed wander for some Time through barren Rocks, and unfrequented Vallies, and undergo great Fatigue and Danger, both by
Sea

Sea and Land. Ruffians shall be sent in search of him, with Orders to kill him, but their Attempts shall be in vain, for none that shall be in Company with him will prove unfaithful, from the Cheif even to the pooreft Shepherd. Providence shall direct him, and in his greateft Straits send some honest *Higblander*, to lead him in a safe Road, from his blood-thirsty Enemies. Tho' many of his Adherers shall fall by the barbarous Hand of the Executioner, his Interest shall never suffer thereby, for every one that shall be thus Maltreated, ten shall declare for him, the Lord shall confound the Devices of his Adversaries, who make the People groan under the heavy Load of Taxes, imposed upon them. Nevertheless they shall submit the Neck to the Yoke of their Tax-masters, till their Credit is ruin'd both at Home and Abroad, then shall they

clearly see that there is no Redemption for them, but by breaking their Chains, to assert the Liberty and Property, peculiar to this Nation, tho' the Seat of Bribery and Corruption for some Time past.

However the P—— shall be an Exile till his Adversaries are full ripe for Destruction. Then shall the Lord work Miracles in his Favour, to turn the Hearts of Princes, and Potentates towards him; yea Nations that were before against him, shall Fight his Battles, that he may inherit the Crown, which was impiously wrested out of the Hands of his Ancestors. Then shall he rule, and govern the People in Equity and Truth, according to the wise Maxims he shall lay down for himself, during his Exile. As he shall know the difference between the Prince and the Fugitive, he shall also know how to carry himself to both, his Ear shall
be

be open to the Complaints of the Beggar, as well as of the Rich, and their Case shall be examined and decided impartially; he will never discover the Nakedness of the Land, by impoverishing it to enrich another Nation, but in Possession of his Birth-right, and under no Apprehension of being turned out, he will always study and promote the Interest and Welfare of his People, who, from a feeling of their past Sufferings, and a Sense of the Blessings, they shall enjoy under his auspicious Reign, will be wholly devoted to his Service.

He shall have a numerous Issue, who shall succeed and Copy after him in his Wisdom and Prudence, and shall inherit the Crown of B———, to the End of the World. Nevertheless, thou O *Simon*, shall not see him thus Restored, for in a few Days, you shall be apprehended in this
Island

Island by a Sea Monster, who will deliver you to the Hands of your Persecutors, and they, regardless of your Age and Justness of your Cause, will sentence you to die, and your hoary Head shall be severed from your feeble Body, but the Lord shall give you Fortitude and Resolution to behave manfully and decently at the Hour of Death, so that young and old shall applaud your glorious Exit, and immortalize your Name, while this Island — is called *B—*; having said thus he paused a while, upon which I took the Liberty to ask him what should become of such as opposed the *P—* in his late Glorious, tho' unsuccessful Enterprize in which they promised to assist him.

To this he answered, that through the immense Goodness of the *P—*, many Delinquents should not only be pardon'd, but also received into Favour,

vour, though some are destined for Destruction, here and hereafter among the latter is the ignominious *L — d* of *M^c L — d*, who contrary to his Oaths and Protestation to his lawful Prince, turned out his most inveterate Enemy, therefore his Sentence is already deeply engraved on a Brass Plate, with a Steel Pen, to this Purpose, Let him be despised and hated by those whom he supported rather through Fear than Love: Let his corrupt and carnified Soul become one Substance with his rotten, nauseous, putrid Body, and linger and dwindle away his wretched Life with unpitied Remorse, and a Complex of loathsome Distempers, 'till the old Woman, who shall have him in Charge, after he is forsaken by his Physicians, smother him between the Blankets, lest she should catch his unheard-of Distempers. At
that

that Juncter shall Satan stand at his right Hand, to receive the inseparable Soul and Body, in order to bear them hence to his dark Regions, and there to be used as his Perfidy here upon Earth deserved.

I was just going to ask him what should become of Sir *A—x—d—r M^c D—d*, when he prevented me, by giving me to understand that he could not exceed his Commission, and telling me that he, when in Time was called Lord *Strathellen*, who was killed or rather butcher'd in the Battle of *C—*, and with all commanding me to write all I had seen and heard, and inclose it in a Strong Box, which I was to cast into the Lake, that it might fall into some friendly Hands, and escape those of the Enemy, who wou'd not hesitate to brand it with the Epithet of a Fiction, and use it accordingly.

Having

Having thus spoke he claped his
 Wings to his Side, and soar'd up to-
 wards Heaven, in a Pillar of Light,
 leaving me in the Dark, with regard
 to my Question with innumerable o-
 thers, which I design'd to propose,
 had his Lordship stay'd longer.

F I N I S.

I W T

Having thus looked at the
Wings to his life, and then to
wards Heaven, in a Pill of Light,
leaving me in the Dark, with a
to my Question with interest to
there, which I begged to propo-
had his last day's life.

